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to
INSANITY

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No. 10

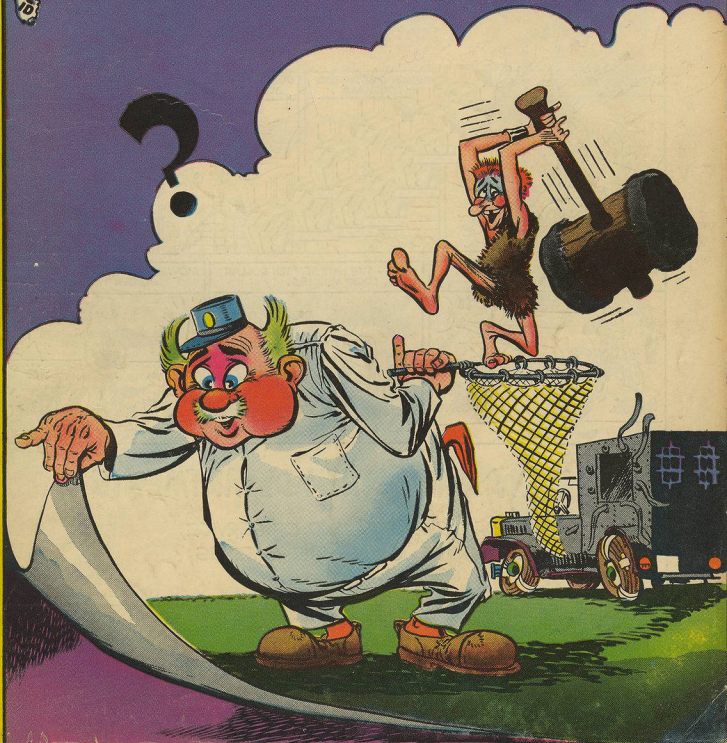
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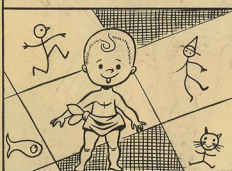
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

SERVICE! THIS MAGAZINE HAS BEEN DESIGNED TO OFFER YOU
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING - BUT IN RETURN WE EXPECT NOTHING FROM **YOU** -
SO FOR HEAVEN'S SALES, **RELAX!**

WE HAVE SEVERAL BROKEN DOWN - UH - HAVE BROKEN DOWN THE MAGAZINE
INTO SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS WHICH, IF YOU'RE NOT REAL CAREFUL WITH
YOUR MONEY, YOU WILL SEE FROM TIME TO TIME - THAT IS, IF WE FEEL
LIKE SHOWING THEM TO YOU. AFTER ALL, IT *IS* OUR MAGAZINE!

THERE ARE ALL FACETS OF LIFE IN AMERICA COVERED HEREIN,
THEREIN, WHEREIN (TAKE YOUR PICK, BUT DON'T SWING IT OUR WAY),
JUST AS YOU'D FIND THEM IN ANY (INCIDENTALLY, DID YOU GET THE
POINT OF THAT PICK GAG?) HIGH-TYPE SERVICE AND NEWS MAGAZINE.
WE GOT MORE DEPARTMENTS IN OUR SERVICE MAGAZINE THAN MACY'S.
JUST THROW AN EYE OVER THE FOLLOWING:

TV - STINKEYDINK, A NEW PROGRAM



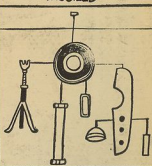
FASHION-CHRISTIAN BORE
ORIGINALS



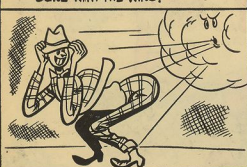
DO IT YOURSELF - EAT IT
YOURSELF ALUMINUM



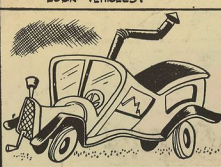
ART - THE NEW
MOBILES



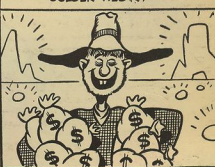
BOOKS - A CONDENSATION OF "REAL
GONE WITH THE WIND."



CARS - THE LATEST "TEN DOLLAR
LOOK" VEHICLES.



MOVIES - AN EPIC OF THE
GOLDEN WEST.



PLUS MANY, MANY OTHER DEPARTMENTS -

- AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE **THIS** KIND OF SERVICE,
HOW ABOUT JOINING THE MARINES?

FROM HERE TO INSANITY

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From Here To INSANITY

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LA RUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ THIS IS SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

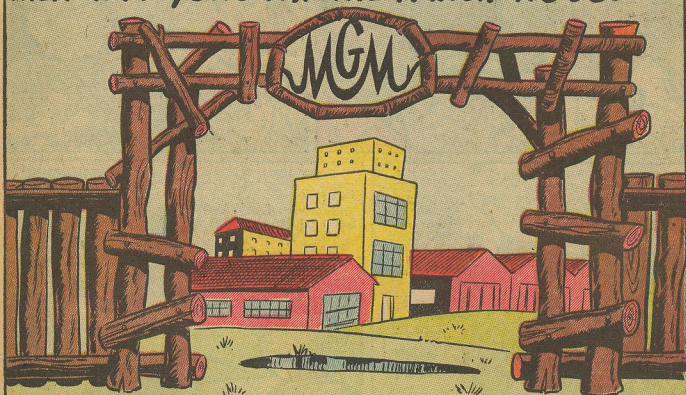
Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred I. Fago

Executive Editor

- AND NOW THE COWBOY EPIC TO END ALL COWBOY EPICS (WE'RE INTERESTED IN SELLING COMICS, REMEMBER) ENTITLED ---

"MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH HOUSE!"



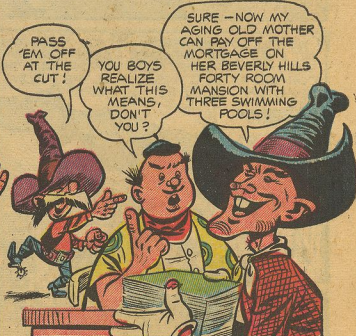
THE STORY STARTS IN THE FAR, FAR WEST. HOLLYWOOD TO BE EXACT, AND YOU CAN'T GET MUCH FARTHER WEST THAN THAT, BOY. WE FIND OUR HERO, ROY RUTGERS (A COLLEGE-TYPE COWBOY) HAVING A FRIENDLY DISCUSSION WITH HIS BOSS AS ROY'S SIDEKICK, SHABBY GRAZE (NOT A COLLEGE TYPE COWBOY) LOOKS ON!



ALL RIGHT, CECIL BY-THE-TILL, FORK OVER THE DOUGH WHILE WE'RE DISCUSSING IN A FRIENDLY FASHION WHETHER SHABBY AND I DESERVE A RAISE!

CUT 'EM OFF AT THE PASS!

YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN READING TOO MANY OLD SCRIPTS!

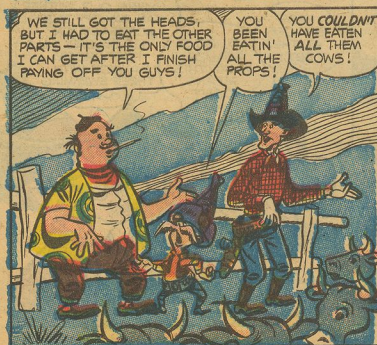
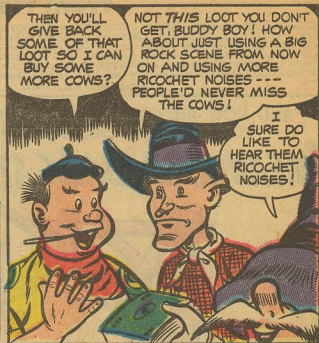


PASS 'EM OFF AT THE CUT!

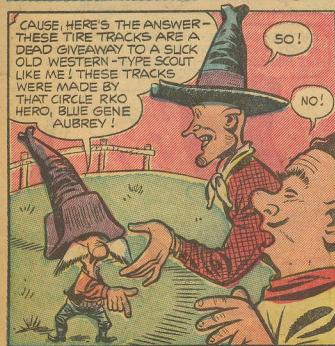
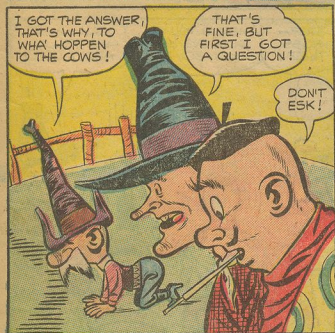
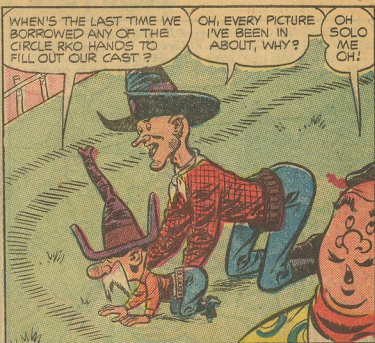
YOU BOYS REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, DON'T YOU?

SURE—NOW MY AGING OLD MOTHER CAN PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE ON HER BEVERLY HILLS FORTY ROOM MANSION WITH THREE SWIMMING POOLS!

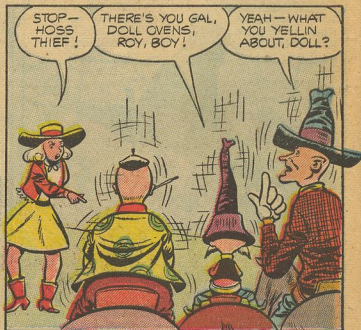
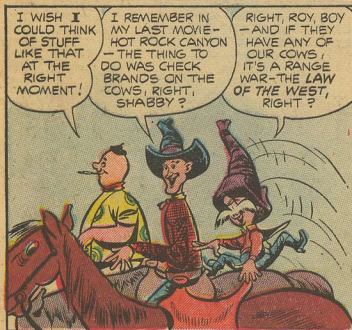
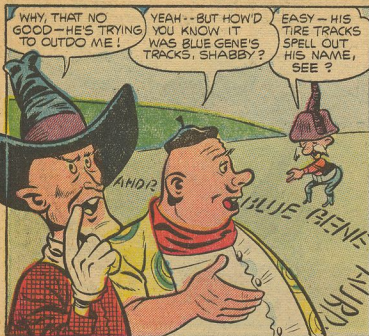
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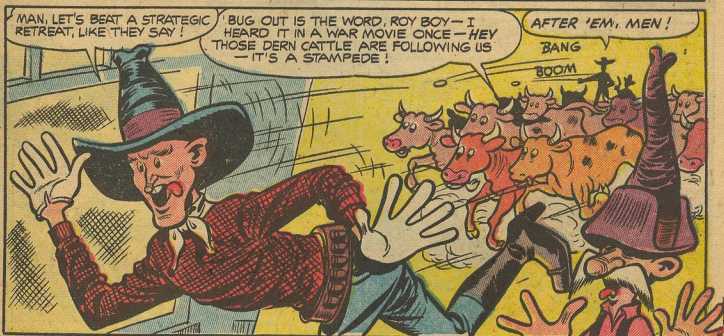
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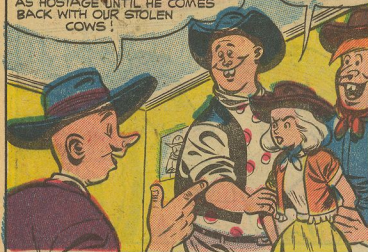


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MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE STUDIO — ER — RANCH HOUSE (SORRY, YOU WESTERN FANS)

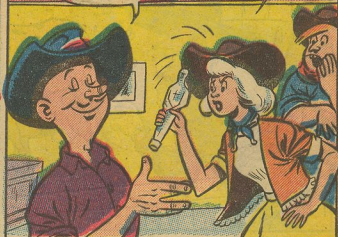
GOOD WORK, BOYS — ROY AND SHABBY GOT AWAY, BUT NOW WE CAN HOLD HIS DOLL OVENS, AS HOSTAGE UNTIL HE COMES BACK WITH OUR STOLEN COWS!

YEAH! YOU DON'T SCARE ME, YOU JERKS!



YOU REELY-IZE, DOLL, YOU'RE ASPEAKIN' TO BLUE GENE AUBREY, DON'T YOU? I'M SO TOUGH I JUST TOOK OVER THIS HERE STUDIO FROM MY BOSS — AND NEXT I'M A'GOIN' TO TAKE OVER CIRCLE MGM AND ALL OF HOLLYWOOD!

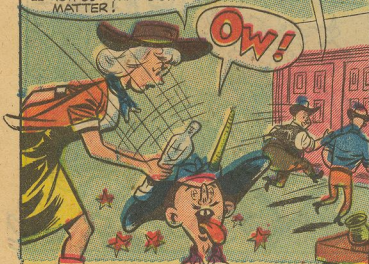
OH, YEAH!



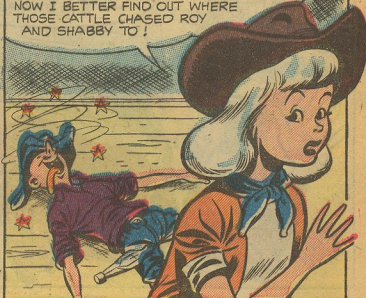
PERMIT ME TO **REALLY** AWARD YOU WITH THE OSCAR YOU STOLE FROM ROY — OF COURSE, **HE** STOLE IT FROM LASH LE ROY, BUT THAT DON'T MATTER!

LET'S GET OUTA HERE — SHE'S **REALLY** TOUGH!

OW!



SO THERE — I KNEW YOU WHEN YOU WERE ONLY LITTLE AUBREY, THE CHILD STAR! NOW I BETTER FIND OUT WHERE THOSE CATTLE CHASED ROY AND SHABBY TO!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BROWN DERBY —

OH, OH — THERE'S ROY AND SHABBY — THAT MEANS DOLL OVENS MIGHT SHOW UP HERE, AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HER FOR ONE DAY!

YEAH — I WONDER HOW THE BOSS MADE OUT WITH HER!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, SHABBY?

YEAH!



GEE, I WISH I COULDA FINISHED MY CHOPPED LIVER SANDWICH!

YEAH, BUT WE GOTTA UPHOLD THE TRADITIONS OF THE WEST — LET'S **RIDE**, PODNER — DOLL MAY BE IN TROUBLE WITH BLUE GENE, WHO IS BOSS OF THOSE BAD GUYS SEEN IN THE LAST PANEL!



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WE'LL TAKE A SHORTCUT THROUGH THIS JUNGLE SET AND CUT 'EM OFF—

—AT THE PASS! I GOTCHA!



WELL, LET ME GO, THEN!

HUH?! HEY, THESE ARE GORILLAS!

GEORGE! HAL! LET 'EM GO!

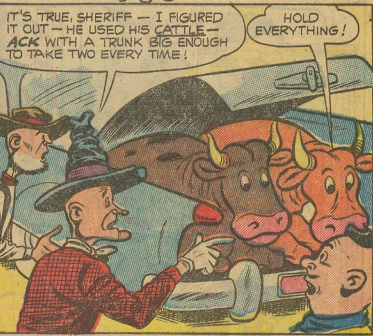
HUH?



WHEW—THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

YEAH—AND HERE COMES A COP—UH—THE SHERIFF, I MEAN!

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT BLUE GENE RUSTLING COWS?



IT'S TRUE, SHERIFF—I FIGURED IT OUT—HE USED HIS CATTLE—ACK WITH A TRUNK BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE TWO EVERY TIME!

HOLD EVERYTHING!



HEY, CECIL, WHAT'S COOKIN'? WE JUST PROVED BLUE GENE BEEN STEALIN' ALL THE COWS!

NEVER MIND THAT NOW—BLUE GENE AND I JUST SETTLED THE RANGE WAR IN OUR OWN WAY—FROM NOW ON WE'LL MAKE WIDE SCREEN MOVIES AS A JOINT COMPANY!

YEAH--EACH OF US WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ONE-HALF OF THE SCREEN!



HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON IN CIRCLE RKO? I THOUGHT THAT BLUE GENE AND ROY WERE FRIENDS AGAIN—I HEARD THEY WERE EVEN GOING TO MAKE PICTURES TOGETHER!

THEY WERE --BUT A NEW RANGE WAR BROKE OUT--THEY COULDN'T DECIDE BETWEEN THEM WHICH ONE WOULD PLAY THE PEACE-LOVING HERO IN THEIR NEW PRODUCTION!

The End

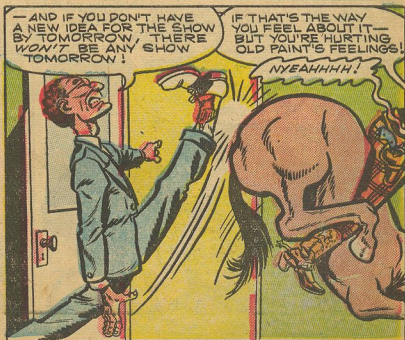
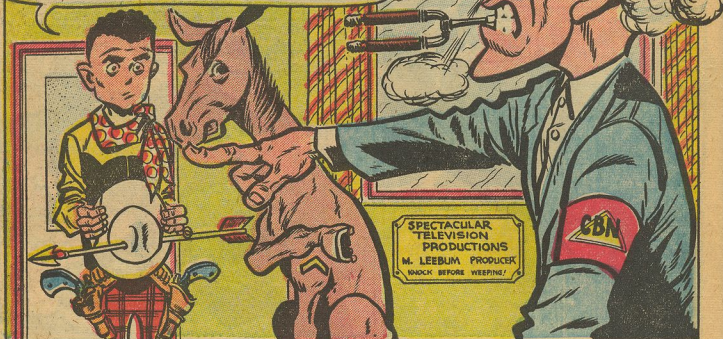
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STINKKEYDINK AND ME!

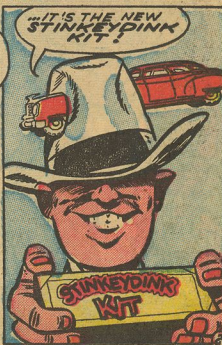
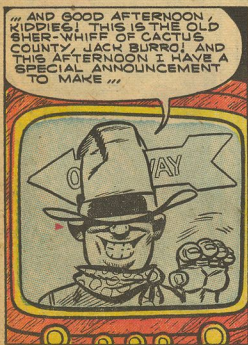
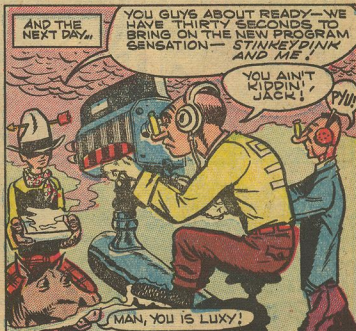
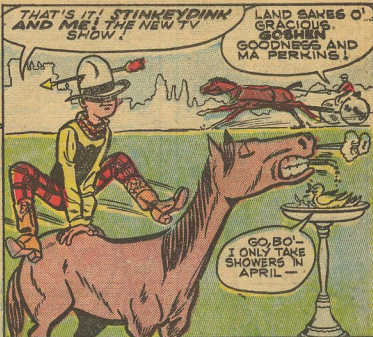
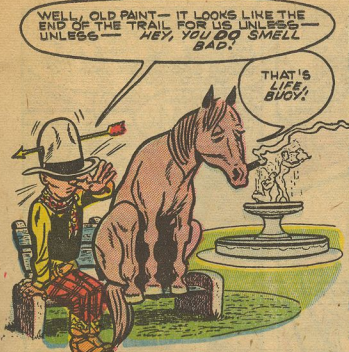
HERE'S THE INSIDE STORY ON THE SMOG IN CALIFORNIA!

YOUR SHOW HAS BEEN SLIPPING, JACK BURRO, AND UNLESS YOU CAN COME UP WITH A NEW IDEA FOR IT, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO CANCEL YOUR CONTRACT!

SEE, MR. LEEBUM, I THOUGHT THE KIDS OF AMERICA LIKED ME AND OLD PAINT HERE!



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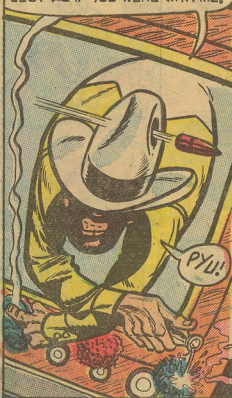


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IF YOU SEND IN ONLY NINE DOLLARS, KIDDIES, I'LL SEND YOU TWO STORM WINDOWS - UH - WRONG PITCH - I MEAN I'LL SEND YOU THIS GENUINE STINKEYDINK KIT WHICH YOU USE AS FOLLOWS!!!

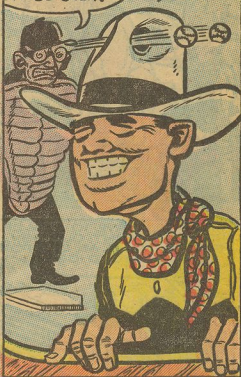


YOU PASTE ALL THESE LITTLE COLORED SPONGES TO YOUR TV SET AND THEN POUR THE MATCHING COLOR FLUID ON THEM JUST AS THE SHOW STARTS! THEN AS I RIDE THROUGH COW COUNTRY, YOU PUSH THE CORRECT SPONGE AND YOU'LL GET THE SMELL JUST AS IF YOU WERE WITH ME!



AND IF YOU DON'T BUY THESE KITS, KIDDIES, WELL - YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO STOP SMELLING OUT CRIME AND ESTABLISHING LAW AND ORDER IN OLD CACTUS COUNTY, WOULD YOU?

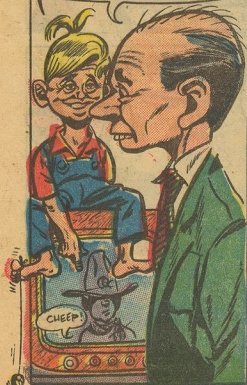
THAT BOY CAN REALLY MAKE A PITCH - BUT WILL IT GO OVER?



WE'LL SAY! LOOK AT WHAT'S HAPPENING IN HOMES ALL OVER AMERICA!

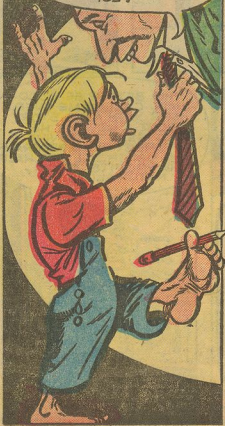
DADDY, YOU GOTTA GET ME ONE OF THOSE STINKEYDINK KITS! GIMME NINE BUCKS!

NINE BUCKS! FOR THIS I COULD START MY OWN TELEVISION STATION!



WE WANT A STINKEYDINK KIT - WE WANT A SMELL JUST LIKE ALL THEM OTHER KIDS IN THE BLOCK!

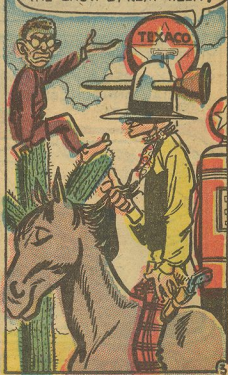
OKAY, OKAY - I'LL SEND IN TONIGHT FOR YOU!



AND AT THE STATION -

THIS IS THE MOST SENSATIONAL THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED! CONGRATULATIONS, JACK - YOU CAME THROUGH STRONG! JUST LIKE YOU PROMISED!

YOU AIN'T SMELLED - ER - SEE'D ANYTHING, MR. LEEBUMB! JUST THINK, ALL THE KIDS IN AMERICA WILL BE SMELLING THE SHOW BY NEXT WEEK!



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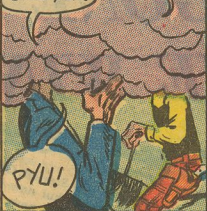
BUT YOU'RE SURE THIS STUFF IS HARMLESS — SOME OF IT SMELLS PRETTY STRONG, YOU KNOW?

JUST GOOD OLD PRAIRIE OPORS, MR. LEEBUM! I GET 'EM BOTTLED FOR ME SPECIAL AT CHEMICALS, INC., RIGHT HERE IN TOWN!



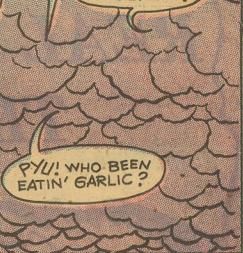
THEY SPECIALIZE IN PERFUME DOWN THERE, AND THEY GIVE ME ALL THE OUTDOOR-SMELLING PERFUMES THAT DIDN'T COME OUT QUITE RIGHT IN THE MIXING! SOME OF 'EM ARE SORTA STRONG PRAIRIE OPORS, BUT IT COSTS TEN DOLLARS A TANK CARLOAD!

A LITTLE STEEP, EH?



WELL, YOUR FIRST SHOW USING STINKEYDINK HITS WILL BE TELECAST ONLY IN THE LOS ANGELES AREA, SO WE'LL SOON KNOW HOW IT'S GOING OVER!

BOY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!



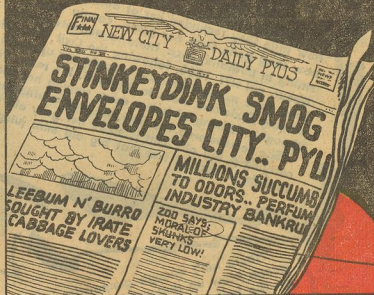
PYU! WHO BEEN EATIN' GARLIC?

AND NOW, YOU THOUSANDS OF KIDDIES, PRESS THE ORANGE SPONGE ON YOUR SETS!

HEY, DO YOU SMELL SOMETHING, JOE?



THE HEADLINES CARRY THE STORY —

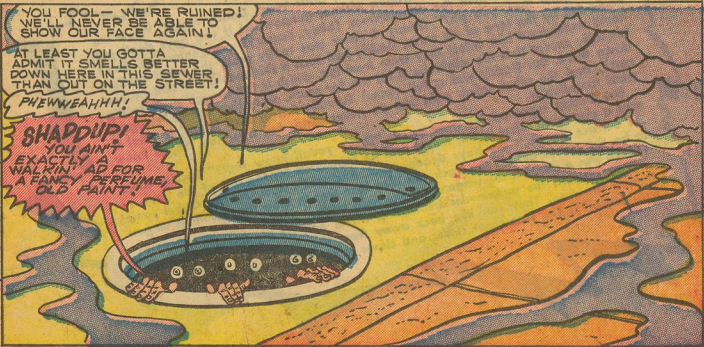


YOU FOOL — WE'RE RUINED! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SHOW OUR FACE AGAIN!

AT LEAST YOU GOTTA ADMIT IT SMELLS BETTER DOWN HERE IN THIS SEWER THAN OUT ON THE STREET!

PHWEAHHH!

SHADDUP! YOU AIN'T EXACTLY A WALKIN' AD FOR A FANCY PERFUME, OLD PAINT!



REAL GONE WITH THE WIND

In the beginning Tara was ther-a, thought little old Scarlett O'Fever, thinking of her little old homesiead back in little old Dix-a-land, but now it sure is gone, she thought, with the wind. She looked at her surroundings now, and thought of how little they reminded her of dear old Tara, the grand old southern plantation, now long gone from ner grasp, counta some crowned Yankees. Actually, she was sitting in Birdland, circa (note to students — that means about, around — around about, got it?) 1866, following the Civil War. Old Fatt Butler, the gunrunner, had long since married her and brought her up north to New Yawk and she was now singing Dixieland wails in Birdland. It's really for the birds around here, Scarlett thought, thinking of better days, sipping her mint julep in Birdland.

She remembered the time she was a little old girl on her little old plantation, carrying a big old mint julep to her gray old daddy. It seems like yesterday, she thought. I handed him that big old mint julep and Daddy said to me

"There ain't enough gunpowder in here, blast you!" Daddy raged. "How we gonna blow up that munitions wagon without gunpowder! If you boys don't get on the ball around here the darnyankees (okay, censor?) are gonna win, don't youall know that, you all?" Daddy O'Fever was really mad, the rebel soldiers could tell by the tone of his voice. Daddy had such a thick south'n accent no one could understand him unless they were from Rio, which is far enough south to one his talk, except that Rio might be a bit too far south, since they speak Portugese down there. But Daddy was a full cunnel (usually full of mint juleps, is what it was), and the rebel sojers paid him no never mind, but attention. Sojers know what attention is.

But Daddy repeated his questioned. "Don't youall know that?" Luckily there was a portugese rebel in the crowd and he translated for the rest of the boys. "Summe we do," the boys deadpanned. And that's how George Gobel came to be. But not to get off the track, the idea here was to blow the munitions wagon (which was a darnyankee wagon) off the train track.

They planted the gunpowder beneath a wheel and Daddy stepped back and lighted the fuse. They ran like heck away from the darnyankee wagon (okay still, censor?). The fuse crept closer and closer to the gunpowder, and then

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Fatt Butler blew up. He hadn't meant to, but he really blew up this time. If he hadn't been wearing a muffler you could have heard the explosion half way to Atlanta, I tell you. He had had about enough from Melanie who was a kissing cousin on her brother's side by a previous marriage to Fatt's aunt's husband's nephew. In short, their relations were getting more and more strained by Melanie's refusal to try and persuade Scarlett to hock the old homestead, Tara, for fifty bucks and then let Fatt and Scarlett head up to Fatt's New Yawk diggings, across from Birdland. The trouble was, Fatt was getting tired of two-beat Dixieland Jazz down the s in the land of Mint Juleps and figured he could con little old Scarlett into hocking the homestead so they could both beat a path up north to the cooler type jazz, circa (remember, reader?) Birdland.

"So how about gettin' Scarlett to hock the homestead, already?" Fatt asked Melanie in his best southern manner.

"Hock the homestead yet," Melanie screeched in her best Brooklyn manner, "why, I'd rather

serve you compone and fixings, if you don't mind, Fatt!"

Fatt didn't mind a bit. They didn't call him Fatt Butler for nothing. It was for something. About 299 pounds, is what it was, why they called him Fatt.

"They don't call me Fatt for nothing; Scarlett!" Fatt said, but we already know that. I know that. Everybody knows that. We just told you, is why.

"So you hocked the old homestead just to buy me a good meal, eh, Scarlett?" Fatt asked. Naturally it was Fatt asked. Nobody else in the room with her. I know that. Every — aw, let's skip it.

"Yes," Scarlett said, "a side of beef is pretty expensive these days. It cost me two dolluhs, Fatt, and that's what I got for Tara, this beautiful ole suh'n mansel!"

"Well, don't kid me none there, Scarlett — everybody knows a side of beef only cost 87 cents in 1866, so kick up the change, kid!"

Scarlett kicked up the change, which was in her shoe at the time anyway. So the two of them with the vast fortune they'd made from the sale of Tara took off to New York where Scarlett made her fame by playing opposite Marlon Brando in "Trolleycar named Retire". You all know that. It was the total.

The End

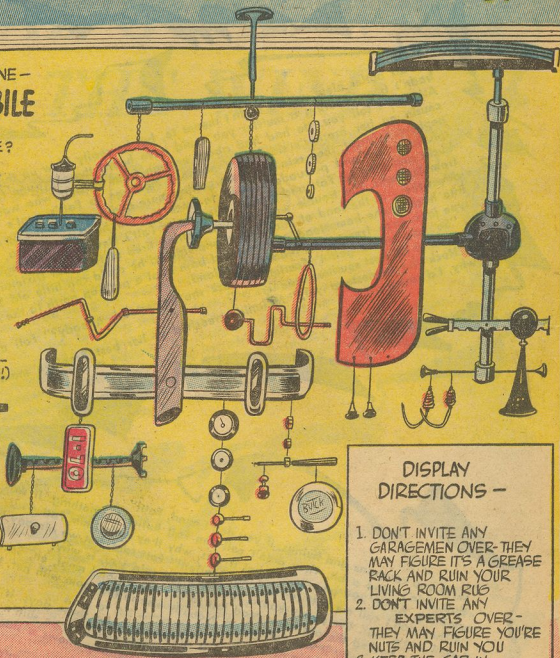
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ART

TWO MOBILES YOU CAN MAKE

MOBILE NUMBER ONE— THE AUTO-MOBILE

WHAT'S A MOBILE?
DON'T LET'S BE
SQUARE, THERE—
A MOBILE IS ART
IN ACTION,
SUSPENDED
ANIMATION, A
DANGLING DESIGN
THAT CAPTURES
THE RAPTURE OF
INVISIBLE SANDS—
(WHADESAY? WHA?!)
—OH, YOU KNOW!



DISPLAY DIRECTIONS —

1. DON'T INVITE ANY GARAGEMEN OVER- THEY MAY FIGURE ITS A GREASE RACK AND RUIN YOUR LIVING ROOM RUG
2. DON'T INVITE ANY EXPERTS OVER- THEY MAY FIGURE YOU'RE NUTS AND RUIN YOU
3. KEEP THE CAR IN SECOND GEAR SO THE MOBILE WILL TWIRL RIGHT

BILL OF MATERIALS—

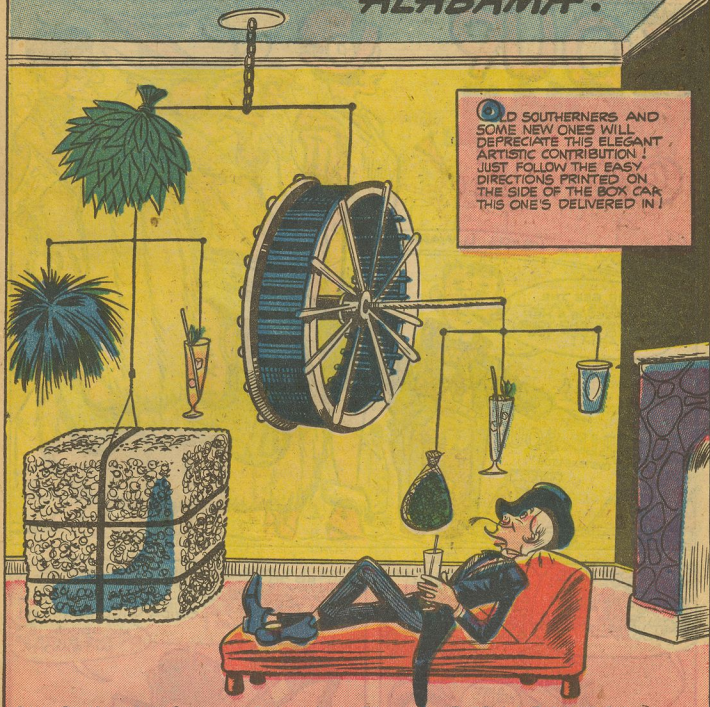
I. ONE FAIRLY
NEW BUICK
(AFTER ALL,
LET'S KEEP
THIS MODERN)

ASSEMBLY DIRECTIONS—

1. RAM A WALL WITH THE FAIRLY NEW BUICK
2. PICK UP THE FAIRLY NEW PIECES, INCLUDING ANY OF YOUR OWN THAT HAVE SCATTERED IN THE WRECK
3. HANG THE PIECES FROM YOUR CEILING, OMITTING YOUR OWN.

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MOBILE NUMBER TWO: *THE MOBILE-ALABAMA!*



BILL OF MATERIALS -

1. ONE BALE OF COTTON
2. ONE BOLL OF WEEVILS
3. ONE STACK OF 'BACKY LEAVES (AIN'T WE SOUTH'N, THO?)
4. ONE MESS OF BLUEGRASS
5. ONE STEAMBOAT WHEEL

6. ONE MINT JULEP (SECOND THOUGHT, MAKE THAT TWO, SON)
7. ONE 'DIXIE CUP

ASSEMBLY DIRECTIONS -

FIGURE IT OUT THE BEST WAY YOU CAN, BUDDY- WE HAD TO!

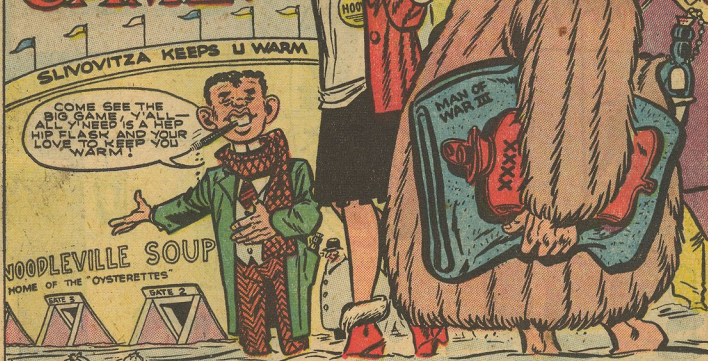
DISPLAY DIRECTIONS -

1. WAVE CONFEDERATE FLAGS TO STIR UP A BREEZE TO PUT THIS MOBILE-ALABAMA INTO ACTION!
2. BE SURE NOT TO STIR UP ANY YANKEES WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!
3. USE A GOOD OLD SOUTHERN EXPOSURE

From Here To INSANITY

WE KNOW IT ISN'T THE FOOTBALL SEASON, BUT FINALLY NOW IT CAN BE TOLD! THE REAL LOWDOWN ON THE FIRST BOWL GAME EVER HEED IN THE U.S. BUT IT WAS FOR THE DINKYEST FOOTBALL GAMES EVER HEED IN THE U.S. BUT IT HERE IS THE STORY — BROUGHT TO YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME BY BILLETE GLUE BLADES, FOR LITTLE CHAVERS WITH STICKY FACED ATHLETES IN LOCKER ROOMS WHO CAN'T AFFORD ELECTRIC RAZORS OR BATHROOMS ... AND FOR ARTISTS WITH STUBBY PENCILS!

THE SOUP BOWL GAME!



From Here To INSANITY

NOW I WOULDN'T SAY THERE'S ANYTHING FISHY ABOUT THE APPEARANCE OF THESE NEW PRO TEAMS, BUT, IN SOME OF THEIR ACTIONS THEY HAVE BEEN UNUSUAL IN GAMES PAST THIS SEASON! THE MIAMI GORILLAS HAVE BEEN SO TOUGH IN THE EAST IT'S BEEN A MOST INHUMAN- AND THE FRISCO BIRDS, WELL...



CLEAR MARKS THEY'VE LEFT ON OPPONENTS IN THE PAST HAVE LOOKED STRANGELY LIKE BULLET HOLES!

IT'S OVER THERE!

HOW 'BOUT DAT?

IT'S NO WONDER EACH TEAM— BOTH ARE NEW TEAMS THIS YEAR— HAVE WON ON THEIR RESPECTIVE COASTS— BOTH TEAMS COME HERE UNDEFEATED AND UNSCORED ON.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, NEITHER TEAM HAS MET AN OPPOSING TEAM THAT COULD EVEN FINISH THE GAME WITH THEM THIS SEASON! THIS SHOULD BE SOME BATTLE!

AND FOR A COOL SHAVE, FRIENDS, KEEP YOUR GLUE BLADES IN THE FREEZER!!!

HOW 'BOUT DAT?



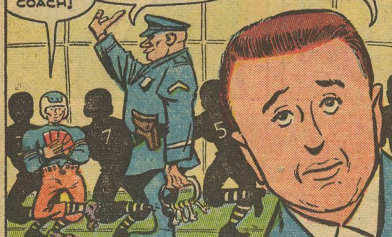
MEANWHILE, ON THE FIELD WITH THE FRISCO BIRDS—

LISTEN, YOUSE GUYS, THERE'S NO QUESTION BUT WE GOTTA WIN THIS GAME FROM THOSE GORILLAS— WE SCOUTED THEM ALL THIS SEASON AND WE CAN MATCH 'EM TRICK FOR TRICK!

I BID FOUR SPADES, COACH!

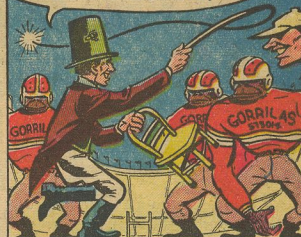
NOT THAT KIND OF TRICK, YOU DOPE!

I'M A DIRTY BIRD!



WE SHOULD WIN THIS GAME IN A BREEZE! BUT IF THOSE BIRDS GIVE ANY TRICKS, WE'VE ALWAYS GOT OUR SECRET WEAPONS, EH, JOE?

YEAH—THOSE PRESS GUNS ALMOST GOT WISE WE GOTTA WATCH WHAT THEY DO WITH THE EMPTY COCONUTS!



WE'VE BEEN IN LUCK, JOE! SO FAR EVERYBODY'S GOT WISE TO OUR USING REAL LIVE TRAINED GORILLAS FOR PLAYERS! OF COURSE, WE ALMOST SLIPPED UP IN LETTING THE TEAM HAVE THAT PRESS INTERVIEW!

YEAH— THEY ALMOST CAUGHT ON WHEN THOSE GORILLAS BEGAN ACTING SMARTER THAN AVERAGE PRO BALL PLAYERS— WE SHOULD A GOT DUMBER GORILLAS, I WOULD BE!

HEY, IT'S ALMOST KICKOFF TIME!



HOW ABOUT THAT! THE GORILLAS WILL KICK OFF TO THE BIRDS — THERE'S THE WHISTLE!!!

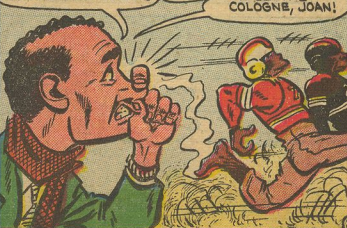
YOU'LL NOTICE THE GORILLAS NEVER WEAR SHOES WHEN PLAYING

THERE GOES THE BALL!

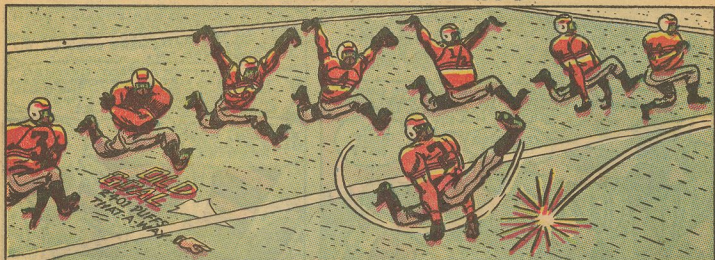
AND, PHEW! THERE GO THE GORILLAS!!!

THE COACH SAYS IT MAKES IT EASIER TO RECOGNIZE THEM!

PHEW! YOU SURE CAN RECOGNIZE THEM! PAS THE COLOGNE, JOAN!



From Here To INSANITY

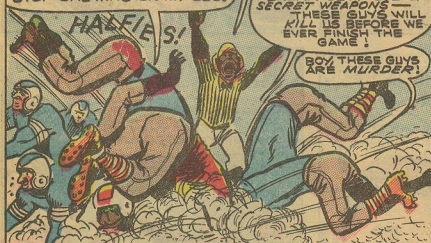


HEY, YEW, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TACKLE, NOT STRANGLE!

AND YOU DOWN THERE, STOP CHEWING ON MY LEG!

THE COACH BETTER BREAK OUT A COUFLA SECRET WEAPONS— THESE GUYS WILL KILL US BEFORE WE EVER FINISH THE GAME!

BOY THESE GUYS ARE MURDER!



HOLY COW! THOSE GUYS ARE SLIPPERING US! SHULDA SLIPPED THE BOYS THEIR BLACK JACKS BEFORE THEY WENT IN, BUT WE'LL HAFTA DO SOMETHING ELSE QUICK!

SHOULD I SLIP INTO THE DRESSING ROOM AND PRESS THE SMOG BUTTON ON THE NEXT PLAY?

COACH? EH? COACH?



YEAH, YOU BETTER DO THAT— I'LL SIGNAL THE GUYS TO PUT ON THEIR SMOG— SEE GLASSES SO THEY'LL BE ABLE TO WALK RIGHT THROUGH THOSE GORILLAS WHEN THE SMOG HITS THE FIELD AND SCORE A TOUCHDOWN!

OKAY, COACH— I'LL HURRY— I KNOW THE BOYS IN THE SYNDICATE MIGHT GET IMPATIENT ABOUT THE HUGH THEY SET ON US TO WIN, AND IF THEY GET TOO IM-PATIENT, WE MIGHT GET IM-BALMED!



AWRIGHT YOUSE GUYS, I GOT THE SIGNAL FROM THE COACH THAT HE'S GONNA LAY DOWN A BELT O' SMOG ON THE FIELD, SO THIS PLAY LET'S WEAR OUR SMOG GLASSES!

HEY, WHERE'S SLUG? THE LEFT HALF?

ONE OF THOSE GORILLAS CHEWED OFF HIS RIGHT HALF!

BOY ARE THEY TOUGH!



LET'S GO, GUYS, THOSE GORILLAS CAN'T SEE NOTHING!

RIGHT!

MAN, DON'T TURN THAT-A-WAY!!! YOU'LL END UP IN THE GIRLS' LOCKER ROOMS!

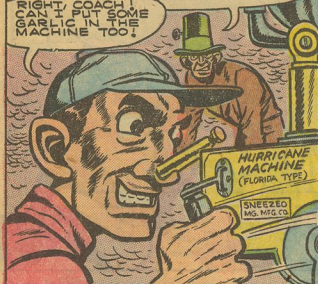


APPROVED BY THE L.A. COMMISSIONER OF COMMERCE

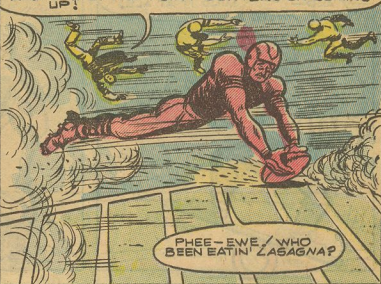
From Here To INSANITY

I WAS AFRAID THE BIRD COACH WOULD PULL A STUNT LIKE THIS — YOU! — ON OUR FLORIDA HURRICANE EYES — TURN MACHINES TO DISPEL THAT SMOG!

RIGHT, COACH! CAN I PUT SOME GARLIC IN THE MACHINE TOO?



HOW ABOUT THAT! A SUDDEN BIT OF SMOG AND COVERED THE FIELD! THAT BLAST AWAY! — JUST LAST SUNDAY! THE BIRD COACH AND HIS TEAM TOOK TO THE SKY! — THE SPECIAL AIRBORNE! IT'S THE GORILLA CONVERSION NOW! — EXTRA POINT! —



PHEE—EWE, / WHO BEEN EATIN' LASAGNA?

THEY SCORED — BUT THEY'LL NEVER MAKE THAT POINT! EH, BUDDY!?!

MAN — BABY NEEDS NEW SHOES — FROM ME ON LITTLE EIGHTER — THIS CATUR — LET'S MAKE THIS POINT THE HARD WAY!

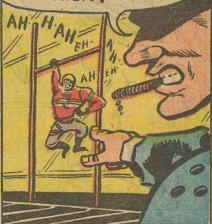


HOW ABOUT THAT? THE BIRDS ARE KICKING —

IT'S —

IT'S —

A MIAMI GORILLA IS CLIMBING THE GOAL POST TO BLOCK THE KICK!



SOMETIMES I WONDER IF THOSE MIAMI GUYS ARE HUMAN!

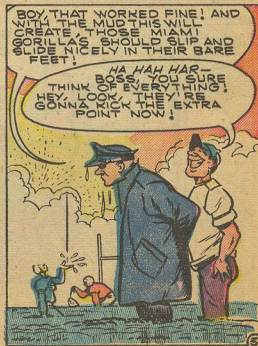
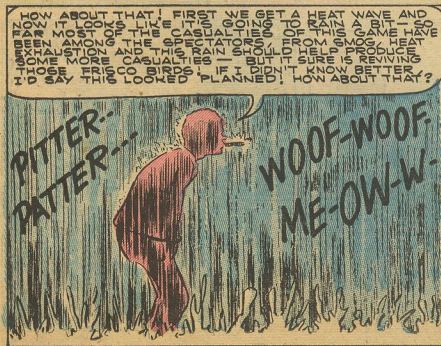
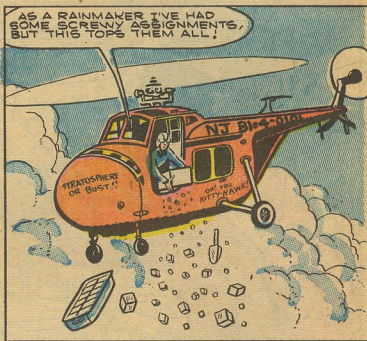
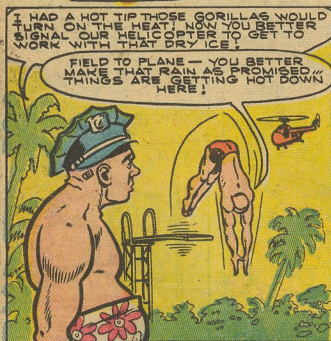
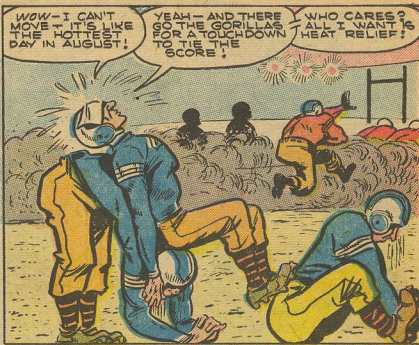


IT WORKED AGAIN — GOOD OLD GIMBANA! — BUT NOW WE BETTER GIVE THOSE BIRDS THE BETTER TREATMENT IF WE'RE GONNA EQUALIZE THIS SCORE!

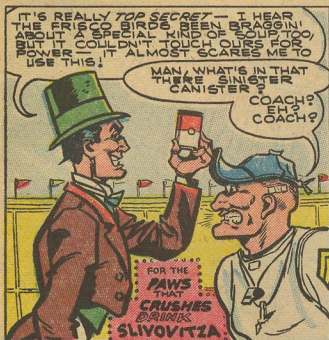
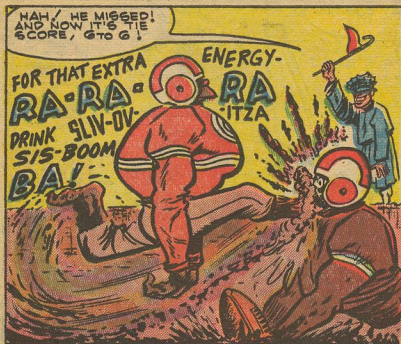
IT'S A LUCKY THING WE SNEAKED IN HERE AND REPLACED THE NIGHT LIGHT BULBS WITH GREEN LAMPS — THE HEAT WILL KNOCK OVER THE BIRDS! BUT OUR GORILLAS ARE USED TO IT!



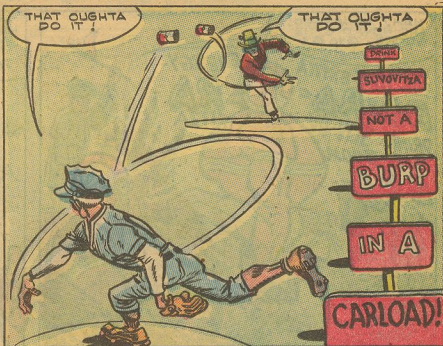
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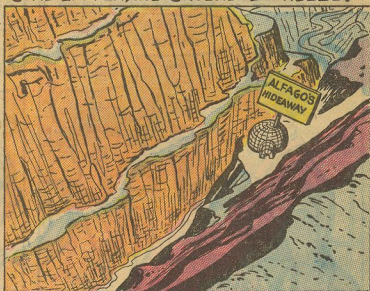
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LUCKILY, THE SMOG CANNISTER BLEW FIRST — THE NITRO CANNISTER EXPLOSION BLEW THE SMOG SKY HIGH — AND THE STADIUM PLAYING GROUND — UH — HELLO!



—AND THE EXPLOSION ALSO EXPOSED THE TEAMS FOR WHAT THEY REALLY WERE... GORILLAS FROM AFRICA AND CONVICTS FROM ALCATRAZ ('JAIL BIRDS'). THE FANS STORMED THE FIELD — UH — CANYON!



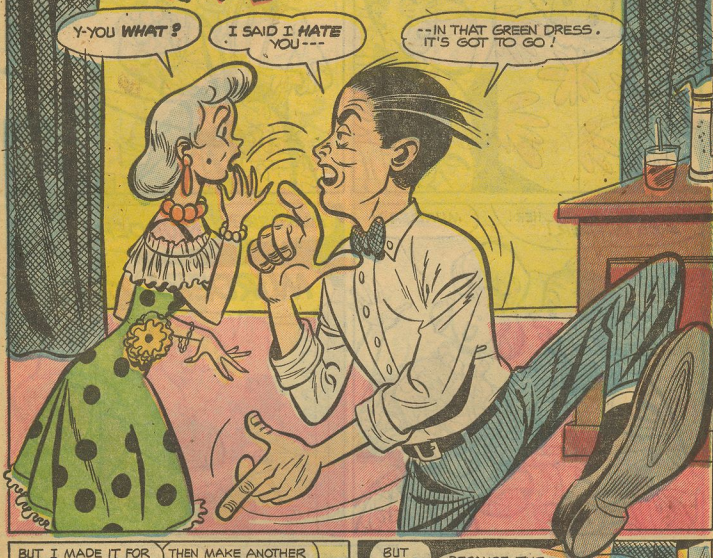
THAT WAS IN 1924! TODAY THE SCENE OF THAT HOT GAME IS KNOWN AS GRAND CANYON!

AND TO PROVE THE STORY — YOU NO LONGER SEE GORILLAS ON A FIELD OF SPORT, DO YOU? HOW ABOUT THAT?



DIAL "M" FOR MOTHER!

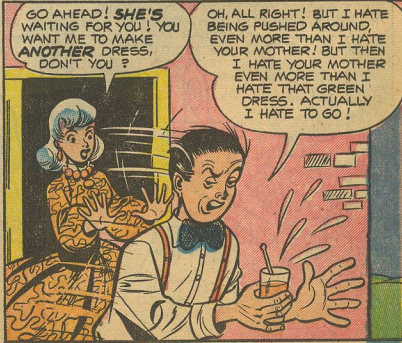
by ALFRED HATCHECK



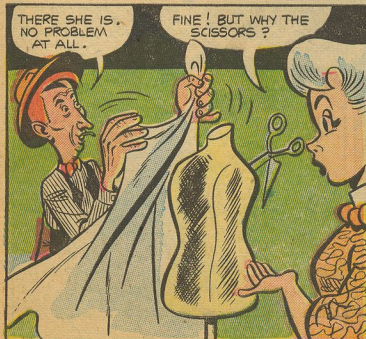
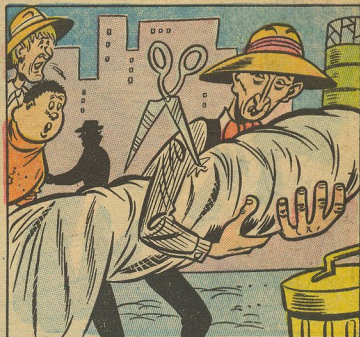
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BUT THE CALL IS PLACED ANYWAY, BECAUSE GOOD LITTLE OPERATORS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO LISTEN IN ON PERSONAL CALLS.



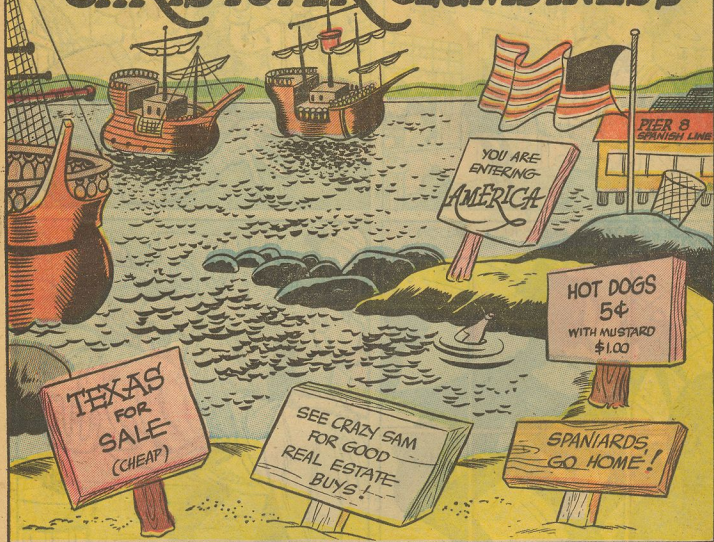
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From Here To INSANITY

IN LINE WITH THE SERVICE WE GIVE YOU IN THIS SERVICE MAGAZINE, HERE'S ANOTHER EXCITING—STORY BEHIND THE STORY—HERE ARE FACTS REVEALED FOR THE FIRST (AND MAYBE LAST) TIME ABOUT THE DISCOVERY OF OUR CONTINENT. TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT WHO LIVE IN CITIES NAMED AFTER THE CLOWN WE DESCRIBE WE'VE CHANGED HIS NAME SO YOU'D NEVER GUESS WHO HE REALLY WAS. WE CALL HIM—

CHRISTOFER CLUMSINESS



THE PLACE: SPAIN, 1491, IN THE COURT OF QUEEN ISABELLA—THE TRAFFIC COURT, THAT IS!

OFFICER, I SEE YOUR TICKET FOR THIS OAF CLAIMS HE WAS SPEEDING!

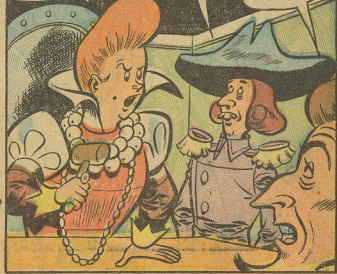
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR GRACE!

BUT—

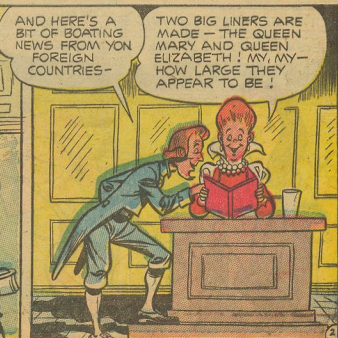
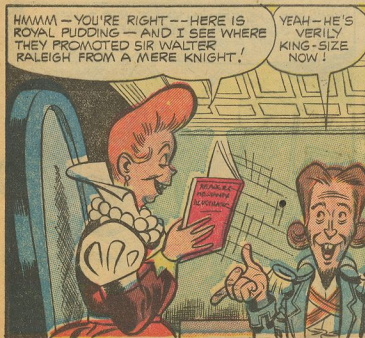
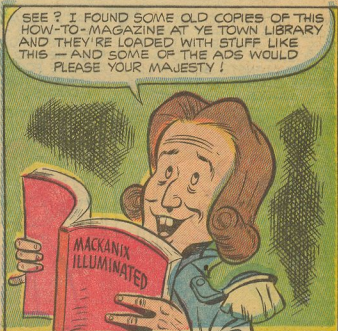
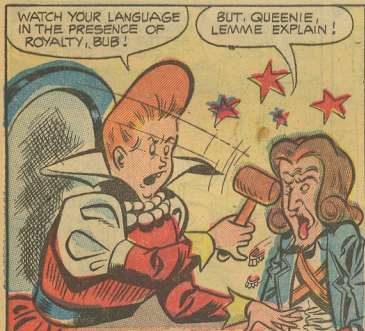
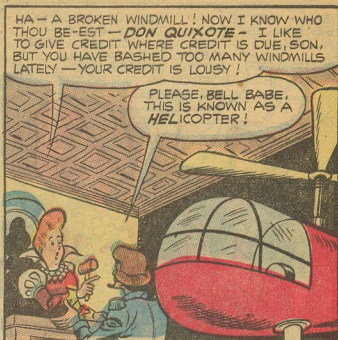
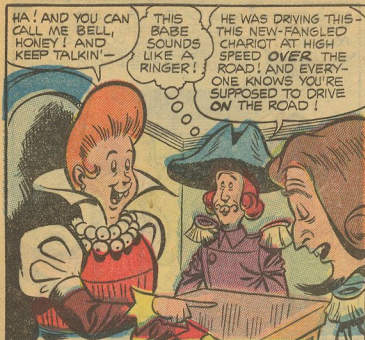
THE NAME'S ISABELLA, YOU JERK! NOW TELL ME MORE ABOUT CHRIS HERE!

HE WAS CREATING A NUISANCE ON THE MAIN ROAD, YOUR ISABELLA!

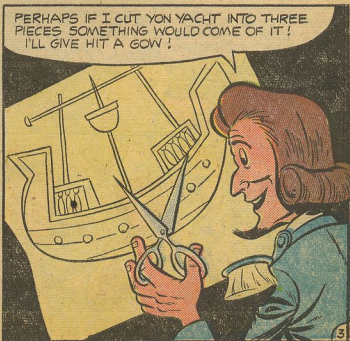
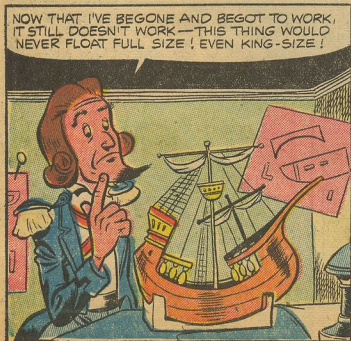
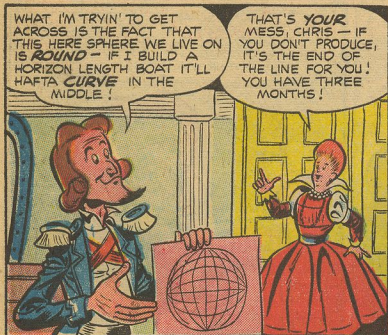
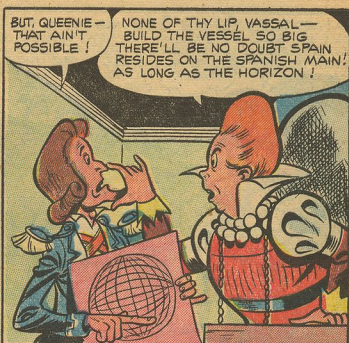
BUT—



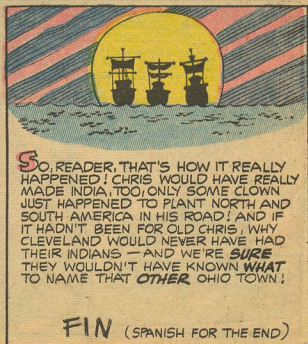
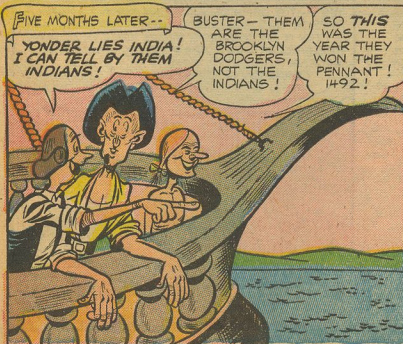
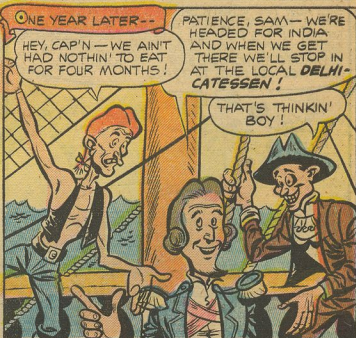
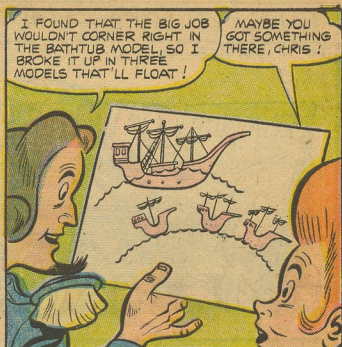
From Here To INSANITY



From Here To INSANITY

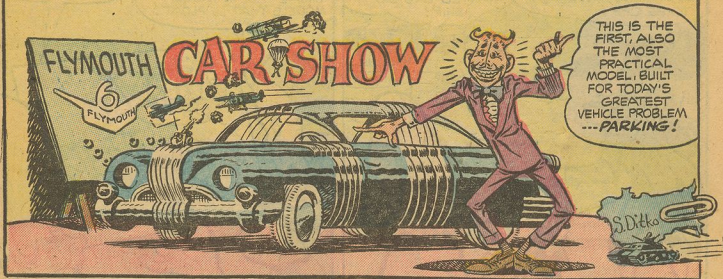


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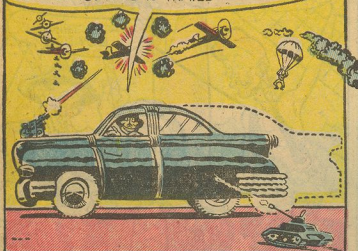


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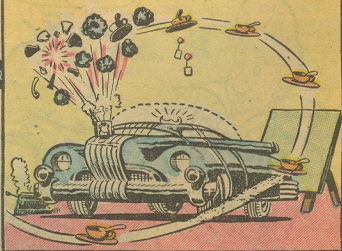
FROM HERE TO INSANITY PRESENTS FROM TODAY'S DRAWING BOARDS TO TOMORROW'S OVERCROWDED STREETS AND HIGHWAYS A FEW OF THE MANY CARS PEOPLE WILL BE SMASHING UP—SWEATING TO PAY OFF OR AVOID GETTING RUN OVER BY—SO LOOK CLOSELY—ONE MAY PRESENT YOU WITH A FREE TRIP TO YOUR LOCAL HOSPITAL---



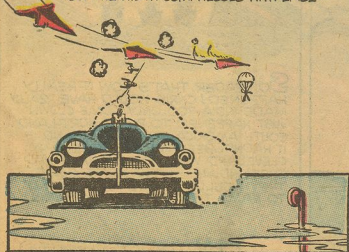
SEE HOW THE LENGTH SHRINKS TO FIT A SPACE TOO SMALL FOR ITS NORMAL SHAPE. IT CAN ALSO BE DRIVEN IN THIS POSITION IN HEAVY TRAFFIC OR FOR SHORT TRIPS --- FOR LONG DRIVES, LENGTH IS EXPANDED TO NORMAL SIZE, CUTS DOWN THE DISTANCE YOU HAVE TO TRAVEL---



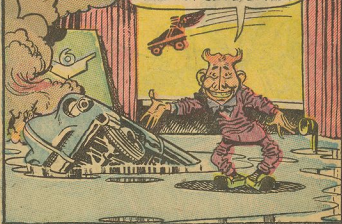
IT CAN ALSO REDUCE ITS HEIGHT FOR ANY CONDITION ---LOW CEILING, BRIDGES, CLOUDS OR TO AVOID BEING NOTICED, WHILE DRIVING ---PEOPLE IN SHADY OCCUPATIONS, OR THOSE WHO OWE MONEY WILL CERTAINLY BENEFIT FROM IT---



AND WIDTH --- FRIENDS, DO YOU LOSE PRECIOUS HOURS OF SLEEP AND WORRY ABOUT YOUR WIFE BANGING UP THE FENDERS WHILE PARKING OR BACKING INTO THE GARAGE ---PUT AWAY THE NERVE TONIC, STOP YOUR PACING AND LOOK HOW THE WIDTH COMPRESSES WITH EASE--

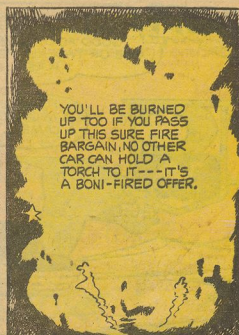
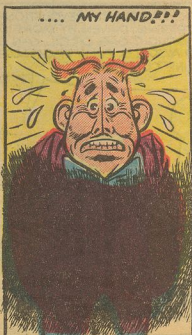
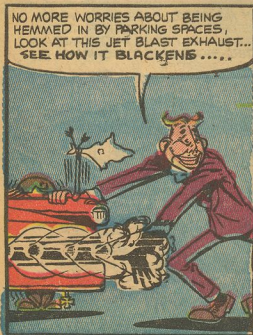
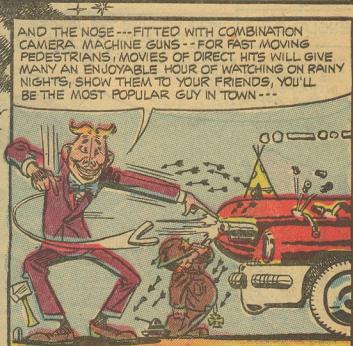
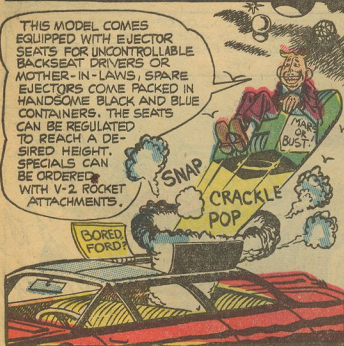
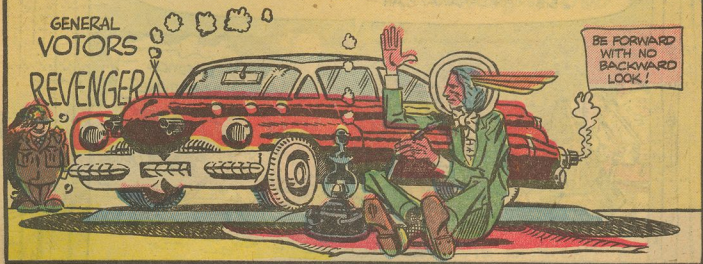


YES ---IT'S DEFINITELY THE CAR FOR THE WISE PERSON WHO IS AWARE OF ALL THESE PROBLEMS, SO TRY IT ON OUR FREE 14-DAY HOME TRIAL PLAN, THOSE ACCEPTING OUR GENEROUS OFFER WILL RECEIVE ABSOLUTELY FREE A NEW **BLACK DUNGEON BODY-STRETCHING RACK**, THIS OFFER CANNOT, SHOULD NOT, AND WILL NOT BE REPEATED!



From Here To INSANITY

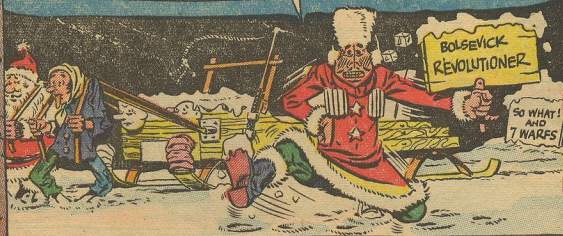
NOW HERE WE HAVE THE CAR FOR THOSE WHO SEEK SELF PROTECTION, FOR THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN ABUSED OR TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF BY PEDESTRIANS AND OTHER CAR OPERATORS ALIKE -- TO GET REVENGE -- WE OFFER -- **THE REVENGER**. THIS CAR IS APPROVED BY **UNKNOWN, INC.** AND THE **DOWN WITH PEOPLE ORGANIZATION**, IT HAS BEEN NUMBER ONE ON THE **HIT AND RUN PARADE** FOR THE PAST 576 WEEKS ---



From Here To INSANITY

NOW THE FOREIGN

FROM BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN--BUILT ALONG PARTY LINES, MODELED AFTER THE FIVE YEAR PLAN AND COMPLETELY PURGED -- RUNS ON SATELLITE AND VETO POWER--CONTAINS POWERFUL RED CELL--PRE COLD WAR WOODEN RUNNERS, WILL CO-EXIST WITH CAPITALIST CARS AND CAN BE PURCHASED ON THE CONVENIENT SIBERIAN LAY-AWAY PLAN --



ENGLAND--

HERE WE HAVE THE JAGGER --40 MILES TO THE GALLON OF TEA--EQUIPPED WITH FOG HORN, FOG LIGHTS, FOG SKID TIRES, FOG VOICED RADIO AND THE FIRST 25 PEOPLE ORDERING THIS MODEL WILL BE PRESENTED WITH A FREE

TWO WEEK ALL EXPENSE PAID STAY IN THE TOWER OF LONDON AND AN INTERVIEW WITH JACK THE ZIPPER!

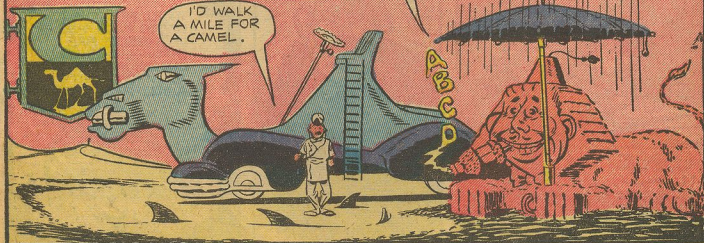


JACK THE ZIPPER

EGYPT

IT'S THE FANTASTIC CAMELAR --REVOLUTIONARY NO-DOOR, CINNERAMIC WIND-SHIELD, HIGHER STEERING, DRIVEN BY MORE DOCTORS THAN ANY OTHER CAR---GOOD FOR 7 DAYS WITHOUT GAS OR OIL, CAN PARK IN ANY T ZONE AND COMES IN ONE OR TWO HUMPED MODELS, FULLY PACKED, ADDED SAND SKID TIRES MAKE IT A REAL DUNE CLIMBER.

I'D WALK A MILE FOR A CAMEL.



DO-IT-YOURSELF NEWS

and now -

EAT-IT-YOURSELF ALUMINUM !

IT'S TASTY
IT'S NUTRITIOUS
(CONTAINS NO IRON, HOWEVER)
AND IT'S EVEN MORE
DELICIOUS THAN "DRUTHERS".
(NOTE TO AL CAPP: WE GOT
TESTIMONIALS, AL !)

THE NEW EAT-IT-YOURSELF ALUMINUM CRAZE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY ! AND MOTHERS, YOU CAN GIVE IT TO THE KIDS BETWEEN MEALS, IT'S SO LIGHT ON THEIR STOMACHS ! BUILDS BONES NINE WAYS, TOO !



THIS STUFF COMES FROZEN, DEHYDRATED, ANY WAY YOU WANT IT ! SERVE IT WELDED OR BROILED ! DISCOVERED BY WILBUR WETWELL, WHO BRAGGED AS HE WAS STARTING TO MAKE BOOKENDS, "IF I DON'T SAVE MONEY BY MAKING THESE MYSELF, I'LL EAT 'EM !"

THE REST IS HISTORY !

Fashion News

CHRISTIAN BORE

does it again (sigh)

GALS, HERE'S THE REAL NEW LOOK FOR 1955! AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE US - HEH, HEH - JUST WAIT AND SEE!

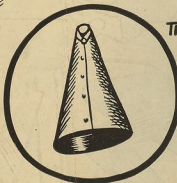
THE CLOTHESPIN LOOK

YOU MAY LOOK ALL WASHED OUT IN THIS CREATION, BUT THAT'S THE IDEA, CHRISTIAN BORE SAYS.



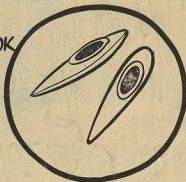
THE FUNNEL LOOK

IN AN EMERGENCY, YOU CAN SIPHON A GAS TANK WITH THIS CREATION! OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO LOSE YOUR SHOULDERS TO WEAR THIS PROPERLY.



THE LAKE LOOK

NO MORE WILL THEY SAY YOUR FEET RESEMBLE GUNBOATS! NOW THEY'LL LOOK LIKE GRACEFUL CANOES!



THE LID LOOK

CHRISTIAN BORE GOT HIS INSPIRATION FOR THIS **DISTINKE CHAPEAU** (PARDON OUR FRENCH) FROM A FASHION WISE HABITUE OF NEW YORK'S FASHIONABLE BOWERY! CHIC, NO? NO? NOOO?

